

DEATHBLOWS TO MANY DIVES

POLICE ARE WORKING WITH STATE EXCISE BOARD.

Cases Don't Get to the Magistrates at All—A Dozen Places on Coney Island Felt the Shock on Friday and Many a Manhattan Dive Has Got a "Blue Pill."

Things happened at Coney Island on Friday evening that caused some surprise there. There were no raids, but some fourteen places in all were brought to book at orders from Police Commissioner Ringham, and this happened just after proceedings against nine similar resorts, brought by Inspector O'Brien, had been dismissed because of insufficient evidence and had therefore caused the impression that things were safe, smooth and easy again at the city by the sea.

On Friday night representatives of the proprietors of ten of the alleged dives of the island were arrested on warrants, and yesterday two others hastened to surrender themselves, having learned that warrants were out for them. This new police activity at Coney is no part of the current agitation over what the island shall or shall not be permitted to do on Sundays; it is not related to the Sunday question there or to the recent discussions between the Mayor, the courts and the islanders, but is in conformity with Gen. Bingham's wishes and plans for a cleaner Coney Island.

The real proprietors of Coney Island joints, as well as of others, are not always the men who are actively engaged in the routine of their daily operation, but Commissioner Bingham's men on Friday served warrants on the managers of ten hotels and cafés charging them with keeping and maintaining disorderly houses under the names of hotels with certificates under the Raines law. The places were the White House at Kensington walk and Surf avenue, the Belmont Hotel on Surf avenue, the Metropole at Stillwell and Mermad avenues, the Indiana Hotel at Surf avenue and Fourteenth street, the Olympia Hotel on Surf avenue, the Olympia Hotel at Surf avenue and Oceanic walk, St. Valentine's Hotel at 230 West Fifteenth street, the Ambrosia Hotel at 290 West Fifteenth street, Henry's, and the Rosebud Hotel.

One proprietor who was brought to Headquarters and asked what he could afford to pay to run his place as he did had no hesitancy in replying: "I can pay \$2,500 to be allowed to open and \$1,000 a month to be allowed to stay open."

With this as an eyepiece it was less of a surprise to investigators of the department and of the committee of fourteen who have had more or less experience with Rains law hotel keepers to find that there has developed among these people a conscious effort to conceal toward "the Sullivan's," as they put it, for being unable to protect them.

The hotels proceeded against are those which have among their attachés girls who rush business for them and make drinking more inviting to the men patrons. On this the girls receive a commission, the police say. The people arrested on Friday evening were arraigned yesterday before Magistrate Voorhees, and their cases were put down for hearing on July 7 and 8.

This wholesale and methodical cleanup at Coney Island is supposed to be in line with a systematic work which for several months past has proceeded at the Police Commissioner's direction here in Manhattan and which has made a distinct change in life along the Bowery and in the neighborhood of Chatham Square and has been felt in parts of Eighth avenue. The difference noticeable, however, is that whereas at Coney Island the attack is made against places which are charged with being disorderly houses in hotel guise, in Manhattan the crusade has been directed against places which the police call dives, whether they have been hotels, saloons or dance halls.

Within a few months they have closed ten or more of these places, many in the Chatham Square region, some being actually shut up and others awaiting only a final court order before closing. The crusade has gone on so quietly that it has not attracted newspaper attention as yet, and yet the policemen on patrol at night in the Chatham Square neighborhood are saying that things have so quieted down around there that they feel lonesome.

This work has been done in cooperation with the State Excise Department, and has been more thorough than the customary police activity along similar lines in the past. The Excise Department has gone straight to the Supreme Court and the police courts have been eliminated. Gen. Bingham found, as many of his predecessors have found, that proprietors of these places have often been able to bring such political influence to bear in one way and another as to make it impossible to do much effective work against them in the ordinary channels. Then, too, some of the proprietors or their agents made a practice of expressing their willingness to "stand" for arrest once in a while, even if it carried a fine with it, thus "protecting" the record of the captain of the precinct. The Commissioner found a way to eliminate the politicians.

He found it in the difference between two provisions of the excise law, under which, while a man convicted of selling in prohibited hours may renew his license, a place operating under a license—no matter in whose name the certificate is issued—if convicted of being a disorderly resort falls immediately under the ban of the law and the premises cannot be used again for the selling of liquor for one year from the time of the cancellation of the license. In this space of time the business has drifted elsewhere. Moreover, as the State proceeds against the license holder then for the forfeiture of his bond he finds it difficult and costly to get another bond, for the bonding companies will not go security for him without payment of their losses through him and payment and good security for a new bond; neither will the best brewing companies.

The police therefore have gone carefully about getting evidence, thoroughly corroborated, as to the character of the inmates of the places they regard as dives and as to the conduct of the frequenters in the places, he they saloons,

MAY BE A LITTLE COOLER

BAROMETER GOING UP FOR THE FIRST TIME IN DAYS.

Not Quite So Hot Yesterday in the Northern Lake Regions—But No Signs of Storm Easing on the Map—Prostrations Still Many on the Half Holiday.

The national and local prophets of the things that ought to be and often ain't were united last night in the conservative statement—it was not a prediction—that to-day will be "generally fair and not quite so warm" as yesterday. The national prophet did not dare to say cooler, because anything in the way of temperature over 80 degrees in a town that has been steaming for six days can hardly be called cool. There was nothing on the chart to indicate a violent change of any sort; nevertheless the Washington sharp thought there were going to be thunderstorms last night with cooler weather. Second thought prompted him to the conservation of "not quite so warm" and the elimination of thunderstorms. Maybe we can hope for the thunderstorms to-day.

There weren't any last night. From the viewpoint of the man who works rather than prophesies for a living there was no noticeable difference between the weather of yesterday and that of the several days preceding. If it had not been a half holiday the record of prostrations might have been even higher than on the worst of the hot days. The humidity was high, fluctuating between 44 and 74 per cent., and the temperature in the afternoon got a gait on that took it up to 90 degrees at 4 o'clock.

At certain times in the morning when the breeze got up to about twelve miles and had a northerly tendency there seemed to be a chance of the coolness coming. But later in the day the weather came at the top of the tallest and newest flagpole in the city, down in Battery Park, indicated with an accuracy confirmed subsequently by the Weather Bureau, which does know from which direction the wind blows, that the breeze was coming out of the torrid South.

Reflect, however, that there was simultaneously a coolness over the lake regions and that the barometer was going up a bit for the first time since the hot spell began. The higher pressure means less heat here just now if the prophets are not deceived. Perhaps that "not so warm" may mean after all "somewhat cooler." May something will happen up in the air, away out of range of weather towers, where only the Wright brothers may navigate and where there are no omens to confuse the mind and restrain the imagination of prophets too far below the clouds to know the true art of reading them.

It should be said in behalf of the prophets—some of them, at least—that there was a thunderstorm sighted off the Battery by the ship news reporters. It was a good distance off—possibly fifteen miles, away over in New Jersey. But it is a mighty good weather guesser that can prophesy within fifteen miles of anything.

Thirty-two prostrations and one death from the heat were reported to the police from Manhattan and the Bronx yesterday and up to 10 o'clock last night, Brooklyn added seventeen prostrations and one more death.

A man supposed to be Walter Gouglmann, a manufacturer of artificial eyes at 104 East Twelfth street, died from the heat on the balcony of the Cortlandt street ferry house last night. He came from Jersey City on the 915 boat and was overcome just before the boat landed. He fainted once, but revived and was assisted out of the boat by the deck hands. He collapsed in the ferry house.

Stanislav Stanichorski, 40 years old, of 131 Oakland street, Williamsburg, died in the Williamsburg Hospital. Twenty-seven cases of sickness in which the cause was not given were reported and there were two sudden deaths with no cause given. Three people attempted suicide. Four dogs affected by the heat were shot.

GATTI-CASAZZA MAY QUIT

Rumor That the Italian Director Will Not Return to the Metropolitan.

It is thought by those persons in a position to know the facts that Signor Giulio Gatti-Casazza will not return to the United States next winter but will remain in Italy, where his energies as an impresario are very much in demand. It is said that he has been invited to return to La Scala in Milan and also has the opportunity to become the manager of the Costanzi in Rome. Both theatres have been through a disastrous season. Signor Gatti-Casazza is familiar with the situation in Italy, and it is thought that he would feel much more at home in his native country.

Color is given to this supposition by the fact that Signor Toscanini since his arrival in Italy has been enthusiastic in his praise of Mr. Dippel's administration and has not referred at all to Signor Gatti-Casazza, who was brought to this country largely because he was the intimate friend of the conductor. It is not supposed that Gatti-Casazza will hand over his two year contract, which guarantees him \$30,000 for each season, merely because he prefers to remain in Europe. But efforts to adjust the matter on a financial basis were made last spring, so there will be no difficulty about them now. Otto Kahn is to meet Signor Gatti-Casazza in Paris, and W. K. Vanderbilt, another member of the executive committee, will also be in Paris.

HAMMERSTEIN TO RAID PARIS.

Will Give "Salome" There Just as He Gives It at the Manhattan.

Special Cable Dispatch to THE SUN. PARIS, June 26.—Oscar Hammerstein sailed Wednesday for New York. He has decided to give "Salome" as produced at the Manhattan Opera House in Paris next winter, probably at the Châtelet Theatre, with Mary Garden, Dufranne and Dalmores.

AERONAUT'S BROTHERS DROWN.

A Willard, Aged 10, Lost His Life Trying to Save Another, Aged 12.

Norman Willard, 12 years old, and Abbott, his brother, 10 years old, brothers of Charles Foster Willard, the aeronaut, were drowned yesterday off the point in Fort Washington Park.

The two youngsters lived with their elder brother and a sister at 518 West 14th street. Charles Willard left his home early yesterday morning to go to Morris Park to prepare for an ascension. The two smaller boys, with Harvey Mitchell of 518 West 14th street and Gregory Dorian, son of J. H. Dorian, manager of the Columbia Graphophone Company, who lives across the street, went to spend the day in Fort Washington Park. In the afternoon the boys decided to go bathing. They stripped to their undershirts and played about the edge of the water, none of them being able to swim. After they had got wet they got out a rubber ball and tossed it back and forth for a time.

Abbott Willard threw the ball over his brother's head and it went into the water, which goes down a sheer fifty feet off the point. Norman Willard crawled out on a ledge of rock and tried to reach the ball from there. His foot slipped on some moss and he fell into the water.

The boys began shouting for help, but no one answered their cries, although there were a number of people not far away. Abbott Willard then plunged into the water after his brother. The Dorian boy crawled out on a rock, took the little Mitchell boy by the ankle and told him to swing out and try to reach the other two boys, who had already gone down twice. Try as he would Mitchell could not quite reach them.

STILL CHANCELLOR.

Kaiser Refuses to Let Von Bülow Resign—Financial Reform to Be Pushed.

Special Cable Dispatch to THE SUN. BERLIN, June 26.—It is announced that Chancellor von Bülow urged the Kaiser to-day to allow him to resign. The Kaiser refused, saying it was the unanimous conviction of the federal governments that the speedy accomplishment of financial reform was a vital matter for the empire in respect of both its internal and international interests.

The interview took place at Kiel in the morning. Before he departed for Berlin the Chancellor stated definitely that he would remain in office if the Kaiser desired him to do so.

TO RAISE LAKE ERIE'S LEVEL.

International Commission Favors Building \$5,000,000 Dam on Niagara River.

BUFFALO, June 26.—The next big engineering project on the Great Lakes will be the damming of the Niagara River opposite Buffalo and Port Erie for the purpose of raising the level of Lake Erie. The International Waterways Commission, which has been working on the problem for several years, has about completed its report and it is said, will be the result of its investigations with recommendation that the dam be built by the Canadian and the United States Governments.

BALLOONIST COOL, ANYWAY.

The Boston Ascents a Mile and Finds the Temperature 60 Degrees.

Boston, June 26.—The balloon Boston, with Charles J. Gildren and J. J. Van Malckenburgh of Framingham aboard, made an ascension from Fitchburg at 6:30 o'clock this afternoon and landed in Burlington at 7 P. M., covering a distance of forty-seven miles.

The most interesting feature of the trip was the taking of the temperature at various heights. It averaged 75 degrees to an elevation of 2,400 feet and from there up to 5,833 feet, the highest elevation of the Boston, it averaged 60 degrees.

MAUD MALONE REARRESTED

AND DISCHARGED, THIS TIME WITH A REPRIMAND.

Magistrate Barlow Again Visits the Night Court After Trying to Hold a Meeting Just Off Broadway—Threatened With the Workhouse the Next Time.

Maud Malone, suffragist, was arrested again last night for holding an open air meeting almost opposite the entrance to the Herald Square Theatre. Miss Malone with Etta Macy and Mary Rauh went to the corner of Thirty-sixth street just off Broadway. They had been told that they could not hold a meeting on Broadway anywhere between Twenty-third and Forty-second streets. Inspector Max Schmittberger had notified the police, who were on the watch for the suffragettes, but as no one showed up by 10 o'clock the police relaxed their vigilance.

It was shortly after 10 o'clock that the three suffragettes showed up at Thirty-sixth street with a soap box. In the van was Miss Malone in a white dress and with a large black sailor hat and a big banner asking why if women vote in four States they should not in New York.

Without wasting any time Miss Malone got on the soap box while a crowd of perhaps 150 men and boys gathered around to see what it was all about. Miss Malone's speech was brief and mainly about what went the ballot would have on wages. She was not interrupted in any way and the small crowd was orderly.

Miss Macy followed her and was just getting really warmed for her subject when Lieut. Wetlauffer pushed through the crowd and inquired if Miss Malone was present.

She was and she got back on the soap box to say so.

"You can't hold a meeting between Twenty-third and Forty-second streets on Broadway," said the Lieutenant.

"It is unconstitutional for the police to interfere with an open air meeting where there is no disturbance," retorted the suffragette.

"The police have their orders and you know them," retorted the Lieutenant.

"We are not on Broadway," said Miss Malone.

"You are near enough," said Wetlauffer, and he ordered Policeman Fandala to place Miss Malone under arrest. Fandala approached the suffragette as though he had a wife at home who was a member of the order.

"Miss Malone, I am obliged to order you under arrest," said the cop in a formal manner.

"It's an outrage and entirely unconstitutional," said Miss Malone as she stepped off the soap box.

"Hello, you have been here before," was the greeting she received at the Tenderloin from the desk Lieutenant. Miss Malone renewed her argument as to unconstitutionality of the arrest, but she was told that the police could arrest anybody for anything if they thought traffic was being interfered with.

"What's your age," asked the Lieutenant, preparing to put her pedigree in the blotter.

"I'm 21, and old enough to vote," retorted Miss Malone.

The Lieutenant didn't try any further, but jotted down her name and let it go at that.

TRAIN KILLS A DOE.

Was Asleep Near the Tracks at Monticello and Jumped the Wrong Way.

MONTICELLO, N. Y., June 26.—The Monticello train as it pulled out of the station this morning killed a fine doe. She was lying on the bank along the tracks asleep and as the train approached she jumped on the track and was killed.

Deer have been plentiful in this vicinity this summer. A few days ago a fine doe was seen on Pleasant street, presumably the same deer that was killed. A doe and fawn were found grazing with Mrs. L. Snyder's cows the other morning and went into the pasture field to milk.

Mrs. Snyder is a resident of Brooklyn and has a fine summer farm at the outskirts of the village. Deer heretofore are more numerous than in many years. Hunters anticipate great sport in the fall.

EDDIE FOY IN AN AUTO BUMP.

Eddie, Jr., Drove a Long Fliptrap and Little Madeline Hit a Cut on Her Head.

NEW ROCHELLE, June 26.—Eddie Foy and two of his children had a narrow escape from serious injuries this afternoon when the machine they were riding in was run into by a touring car on the Boston Post road. Foy was driving his car, which is conspicuous because it is painted a bright green color. In the front seat beside him was his son, Eddie Foy, Jr., and in the back seat was his six-year-old daughter, Madeline.

Foy and his children were on their way to their home, "The Foyers," near the Belmont line. When near the entrance to Premium Point a big car owned by a Mr. Harvey came around the corner at a fast clip and before either driver could steer out of the way the Harvey machine crashed into the Foy automobile.

Eddie Foy, Jr., was shot out of his seat, and tumbled on his back on the sidewalk. He was stunned but not injured. Madeline was knocked against the edge of a seat and she got a gash on the side of the head. The wound was dressed by a physician.

Foy blames the Harvey driver for the accident. He says the latter was running on the wrong side of the road. The Harvey chauffeur says he couldn't help it because he was caught in a trap between a trolley car and another machine and was forced to drive the side of the highway. Both cars were badly wrecked. The comedian's machine was towed to a garage by Justice Martin J. Keogh's car.

MRS. ROOSEVELT SAILS

With Ethel, Archie and Quentin—To Return in November.

Mrs. Theodore Roosevelt and her children, Miss Ethel, Archie and Quentin, sailed yesterday by the White Star liner Cretic for Italy to spend a month near Rome at the villa of Mrs. Roosevelt's sister, Miss Carow. Gen. Leonard Wood, commander of the Department of the East; Mr. and Mrs. Douglas Robinson, Collector Loeb and Lieut. R. B. Williams were among those who saw the Roosevelt party off. They will return to New York in November.

Other passengers by the Cretic are Miss Florence Rober, an instructor at Brenau College, Gainesville, Ga., and other young Georgia women who are going abroad to study aeronautics and who will make balloon ascensions in France and Italy.

Mrs. A. O. Brown, who was Edna Wallace Hopper, the actress, before she married the former Wall Street broker, sailed by the American liner St. Louis to spend several months motoring in Europe. She said she had sold the machine that Mr. Brown had given her and would buy a new one in Paris. Mr. Brown said he was going away chiefly on business and that he hardly thought he would go back in Wall Street on his return.

CHILD WOULDN'T GO TO SEA.

Frightened by Friday's Thunderstorm Coming Down the Sound.

Mrs. Frederick Vanner of Quincy, Mass., engaged passage several weeks ago aboard the American liner St. Louis, which sailed yesterday for Southampton without her and her little daughter Hilda. The storm of Friday terrified the girl while she was coming down the Sound in a steamboat, and she was very nervous when she and her mother went down to the American Line pier. She became hysterical when her mother tried to persuade her to go aboard the St. Louis. Children who were sailing by the line were brought out to show Hilda that seagoing was all right for little people and she was told that there was no danger, but she refused to be persuaded and screamed her objections. Finally the mother decided to take Hilda back to Quincy and resume the trip when the little girl got over her fear.

ANTI-HUGHES MAN BEATEN.

Assemblyman Smith Goes Down Before Clerk of Cooperstown.

COOPERSTOWN, N. Y., June 26.—There was a political upset in Cooperstown to-day when in the caucuses for delegates to the Republican county convention delegates favoring Stephen C. Clark of Cooperstown for member of Assembly were elected in at least sixteen out of twenty-four towns against Charles Smith of Oneonta, the present member. There are eighty-three votes in the convention, of which Clark will receive more than fifty.

The votes of the caucuses mark the close of one of the most hotly contested political battles ever held in the county. Even in tracing Eastman's affairs before and after the murder. The one mystery that remains in the case is how much did the party of friends from New York know when they hurriedly left the bungalow on Sunday afternoon.

FIREARMS FOR WOMEN.

Mrs. Trow Says All Women Should Know How to Use Them.

CHICAGO, June 26.—Mrs. Charity Trow, 3030 Wabash avenue, who trapped a burglar in her home and held him prisoner until the police arrived, said to-day that every woman should know how to handle a revolver for self-protection. After being threatened with death by the robber, who held a razor in one hand, Mrs. Trow drew a revolver from a bureau drawer and disarmed him.

"I was taught how to use a revolver and shotgun when I was a girl," said Mrs. Trow, who passed her early life on the plains of Oklahoma. "When that man holding a razor demanded that I give up my jewelry I was not frightened at all. As I saw the thief I quickly seized my weapon and disarmed him. That's all there was to it."

At the Cottage Grove avenue police station the police were told that Mrs. Trow had been in the hands of the Chicago police. She was accused of holding up and robbing Miss Ella Stevens of \$40 in a restaurant two weeks ago.

INAUGURATED IN BROWN JEANS.

Brown Becomes Georgia's Governor and Speaks to Hoke Smith.

ATLANTA, Ga., June 26.—"Little Joe" Brown, clad in a suit of brown jeans, at noon to-day succeeded Hoke Smith as Governor of Georgia. The suit was altogether Georgian. The wool was clipped from Georgia sheep and manufactured into cloth by a factory at Marietta, where Brown lives.

Brown walked to the State Capitol accompanied by a few friends who, like himself, were suits of brown Georgia jeans. Gov. Hoke Smith, who discharged Brown from the office of Railroad Commissioner and thereby made possible his election as Governor, met the Brown party as it entered the Capitol.

"How do you do, Mr. Brown?" said Gov. Smith.

"Good morning, Gov. Smith, I am glad to see you," replied Brown. It was the first time Smith and Brown had spoken in years.

The inauguration was very simple in accordance with the wishes of Brown. After taking the oath of office he made a brief address expressing the hope that peace might prevail during his administration. Delegates from Brown clubs went after the inauguration to the Piedmont Hotel, which is owned by Hoke Smith, and sounded taps over "The Gal in the Fountain," the nude female figure which adorns what was the barroom of the Piedmont before the advent of prohibition.

CHICKEN BONE INSERTED IN A GIRL'S JAW.

OMAHA, Neb., June 26.—A portion of the jaw bone of little Lucretia Norris was removed and a piece of chicken bone substituted at St. Joseph's Hospital here to-day. The operation is pronounced a success. The girl is 6 years old and was born with a malformed jaw.

PAINTS FIREWORKS FOR THE 4TH.

Second's catalogue now ready. 13 Park place, New York.—Ad.

NO HAND IN IT BUT EASTMAN'S

"GAY PARTY" AT THE SHACK PROBABLY A FICTION.

Lame Bob Fawcett Mrs. Woodill's Jewelry Two Days After the Murder—Schemed to Involve Others—Letter May Be a Plant—Night Trip to the Bungalow.

ST. MICHAEL'S, Md., June 26.—Lame Bob Eastman murdered the protégée of Lyman J. Gage, Edith May Thompson Woodill, with his own hand, robbed the dead woman of considerable money and jewelry and planned cunningly to throw the crime on New York friends who knew him in his prosperous days and who he said visited him over Saturday a week ago. Eastman's intricate scheme to involve others and save his own neck if possible is being exposed hour by hour.

Eastman's story of a gay party at his bungalow on the shore of Broad Creek, where he hid for five months from the New York police, is believed by the authorities to be a lie. Every scrap of information that the police of three States can gather points to the fact that Eastman was alone with young Mrs. Woodill when she came to her death. The unwinning which the crooked broker used to cover the girl's death is being analyzed bit by bit. Every lie and trick and stratagem indicates that Eastman alone was guilty.

Two days after the murder Mrs. Woodill was killed. Eastman went to Baltimore and pawned her jewelry, two diamond rings and a pearl pin. On Tuesday he was back again smiling among his acquaintances at St. Michaels and McDaniel, paying debts and jesting about the gay time his guests had on Sunday. Now that the story is out and Eastman's neighbors know this sort of man he was they are amazed at his cheerful nerve he showed in returning to the scene of the murder and cracking rustic jokes.

There is nothing to show that Eastman's guests, if he had any, were in the bungalow when Mrs. Woodill was struck down. Many things indicate that they had boarded their launch and gone away. The hour of the murder has been fixed pretty definitely as 6 o'clock on Sunday evening.

One of Eastman's neighbors who went to the shack to ask Eastman to go to church that evening, heard the sound of a woman's voice upbraiding the lame man and hurried away.

From a hundred and one trivial incidents and the testimony of persons who at first found it hard to overcome their inclination to keep a closed mouth on unpleasant matters the Maryland authorities have followed Mrs. Woodill's movements from the hours on Saturday afternoon a week ago, when she said good-by to her friends in Easton, until she drove late at night to the bungalow where she was murdered.

There was less difficulty even in tracing Eastman's affairs before and after the murder. The one mystery that remains in the case is how much did the party of friends from New York know when they hurriedly left the bungalow on Sunday afternoon.

CURIOUS LAY OF LAND AND WATER.

To comprehend the moves of this puzzle that is occupying the authorities it is necessary to say a few words about the topography of this part of the Eastern Shore. There are more miles of water than of land. A map of Talbot county showing creeks and rivers and bays and crooking in every direction resembles a railroad map gone crazy. Water-courses elbow in and out wherever one goes.

Towns and villages that are pretty much the same to-day as they were when the war was roaring on the other side of the Chesapeake dot narrow necks of land. Some of the sleepy old hamlets are not two miles apart as the bird flies, but to reach them in a boat you must travel ten.

The Woodill tragedy waded in and out among these twisting waters, and the curious lay of the country had much to do with the delay in finding the girl's body and catching Eastman before he shot himself. Also this is a section where people mind their own business to an extraordinary degree. Incidents that would have provoked widespread scandal in other parts passed here with little comment.

Two things were made plain as soon as the authorities went to work on the murder—the people were too fond of Edith Woodill to gabble about matters that would have stained the girl's reputation, and they had been so much impressed by Lame Bob Eastman's open handed friendliness that they hesitated to give information about him.

It was only after the most persistent efforts on the part of State's Attorney Turner that the Talbot county folk began to tell a little here and there, but not enough to make a fairly clear story with one exception, the part played by that gay crowd that is said to have drunk Lame Bob's champagne and aroused with women.

"COLDS STARED AT EDITH WOODILL." There certainly have been few instances when a single young woman who talked above the natives, dressed above them, lived a different life from that of the quiet plodders of the village has occupied the imagination of a whole community as Edith Thompson Woodill did. She wore clothes that made the country girls stare and caused the old fellows who saw her flash by of afternoons to shake their heads. Her conversation was intimately of matters that the country folk had read about and understood vaguely.

There was this in this that she had made herself a celebrity in their eyes at least, and they took pride in the fact that President McKinley had entertained her in the White House, that Lyman J. Gage came over in a launch from Annapolis frequently to see her and gave her a great deal of money, and that Senators and Congressmen and diplomats had flattered the girl. Their liking for her was cemented by her own grace of manner. You cannot doubt that she was a magnet and amiable little creature after talking ten minutes to almost any man or woman you met on the street in Easton or this town. There was nothing lofty or superior or stuck up about Edith Thompson.

HER EASTERN SHORE ADVENT. Moreover there was the mystery of her birth to compel the imaginations of the county people, a mystery that brought